Packed with Easter Fun for everyone!

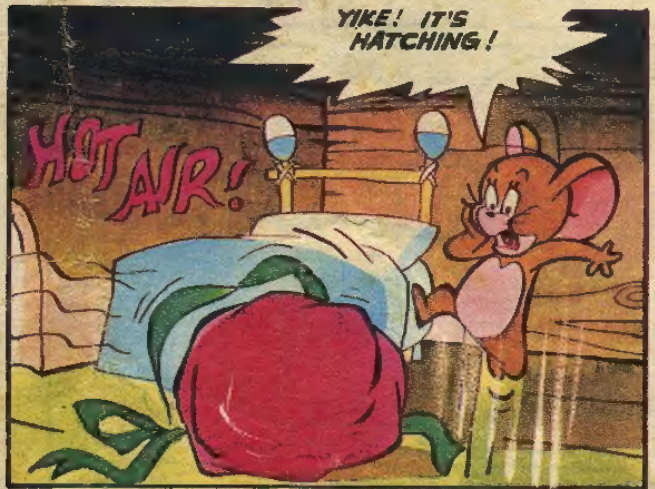
# TV COMIC

8d

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

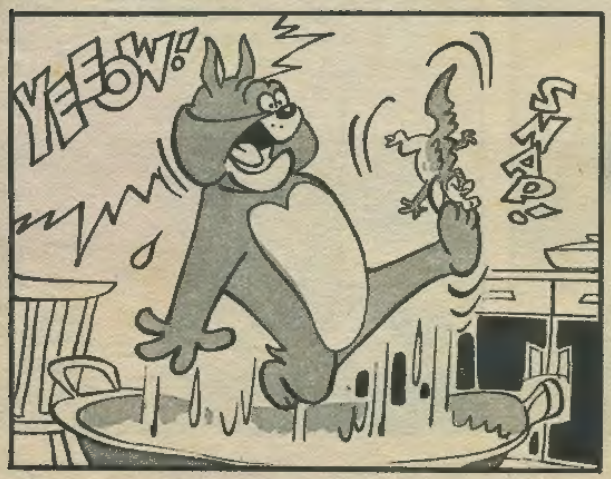
Every Monday | Week Ending 4th April, 1970 | Number 955

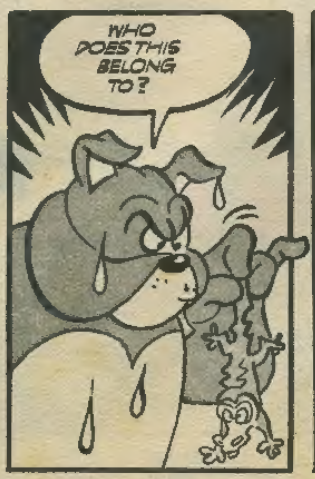
## TOM and JERRY

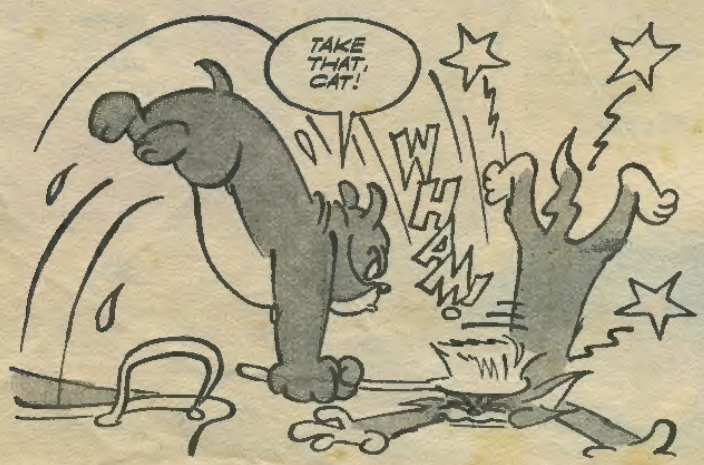


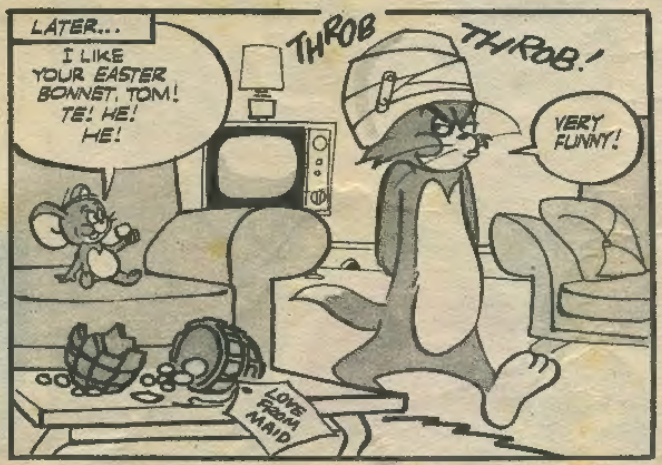
Copyright © 1970. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

More tomfoolery on page 2.



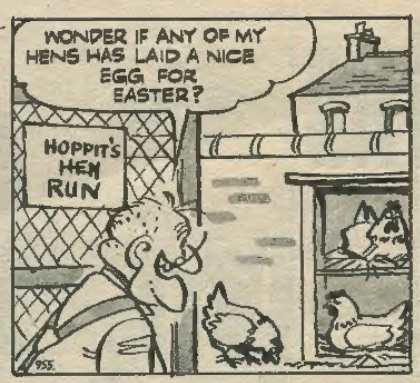



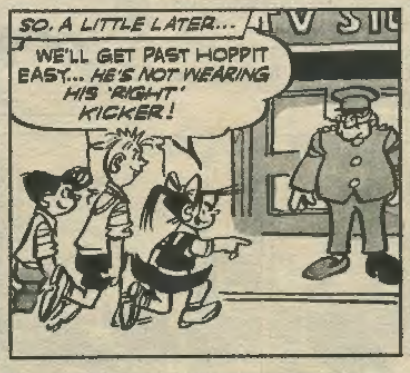


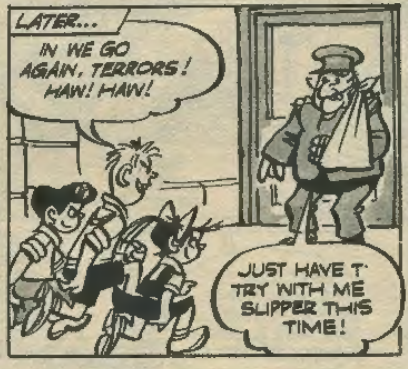



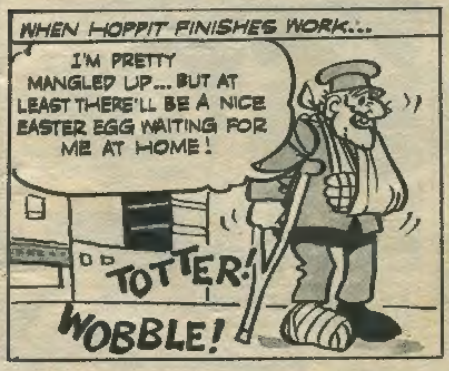

Jerry rides on a scenic railway next week! Get on the laughter track!

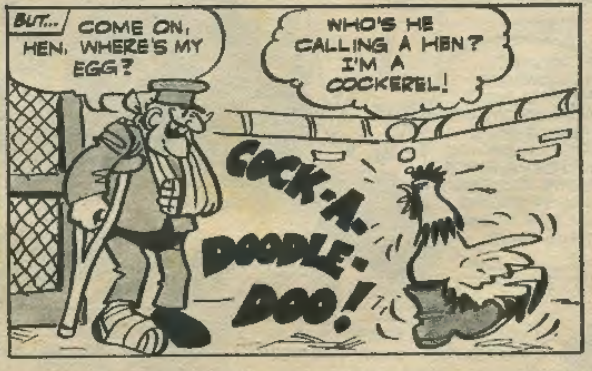
# TV Terrors

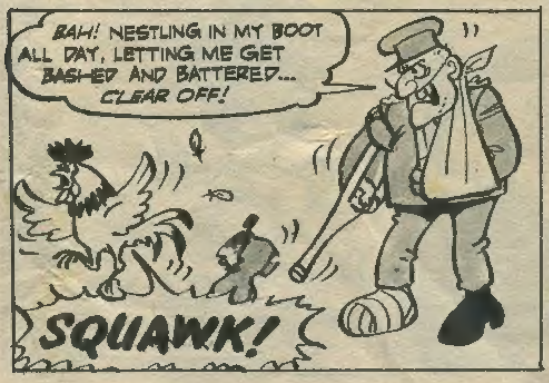


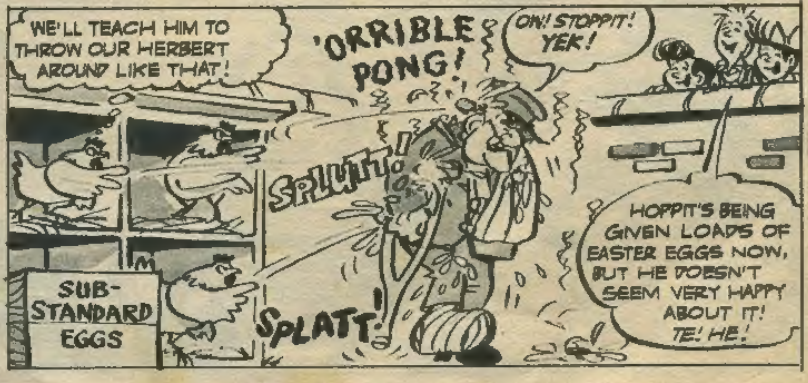





WHEN HOPPIT FINISHES WORK...
I'M PRETTY MANGLED UP... BUT AT LEAST THERE'LL BE A NICE EASTER EGG WAITING FOR ME AT HOME!
TOTTER!
WOBBLE!



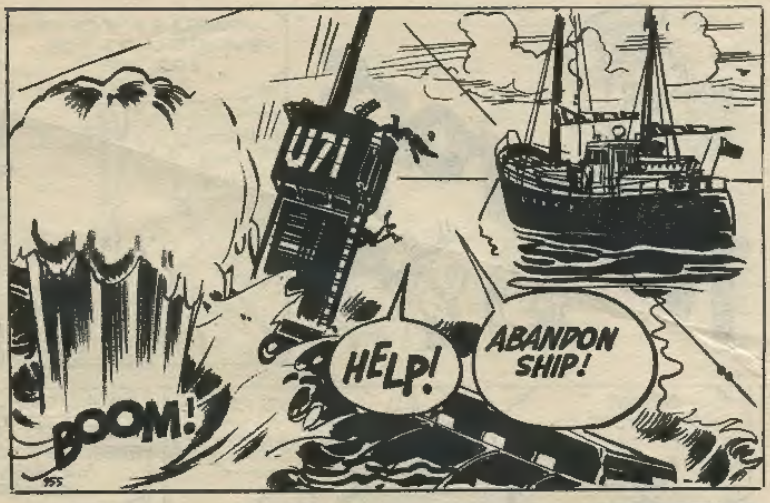




WE'LL TEACH HIM TO THROW OUR HERBERT AROUND LIKE THAT!
'ORRIBLE PONG!
ON! STOPPIT! YEK!
SRLUHT!
SUB-STANDARD EGGS
SPLATT!
HOPPIT'S BEING GIVEN LOADS OF EASTER EGGS NOW, BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT! TE! HE!

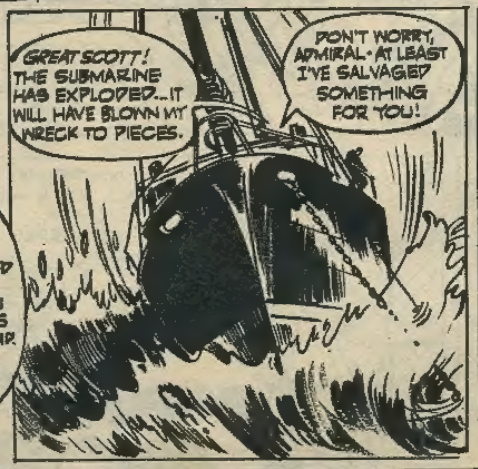
Next week another bootiful tale with Hoppit and the Terrors!

# THE AVENGERS

FOLLOWING attempts on the life of Admiral Horatio Broadside, John Steed and Tara King are ordered to protect him. They join him on a hunt for a sunken treasure ship, and locate the wreck when they are attacked by a mysterious submarine. Steed pretends to fall overboard and fixes a limpet mine to the hull of the submarine . . . .



WELL, WELL... VON CRAMER, THE EX U-BOAT CAPTAIN WHO TURNED INTERNATIONAL SPY... I HOPE YOU LIKE HER MAJESTY'S PRISONS, OLD FRIEND. YOU'LL BE SEEING THEM FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

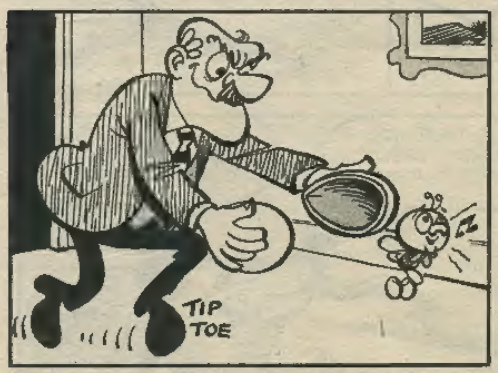

GREAT SCOTT! THE SUBMARINE HAS EXPLODED... IT WILL HAVE BLOWN MY WRECK TO PIECES.
DON'T WORRY, ADMIRAL - AT LEAST I'VE SALVAGED SOMETHING FOR YOU!

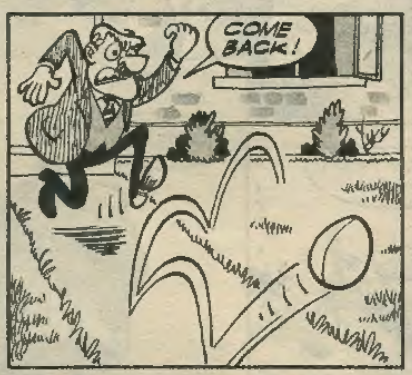
AND SO THE TRIO, CHEERFULLY, RETURN TO ENGLAND'S SHORES...
I SEE NO SHIPS, STEED - ONLY MOTHER!
THEN FOR US, YOU SEE HARDSHIPS, TARA - IF YOU'LL FORGIVE THE PUN!

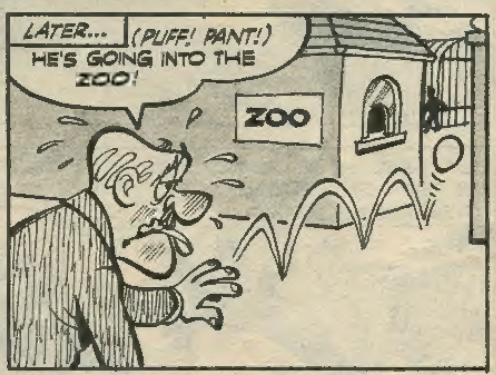
*Based on the Thames Television production*

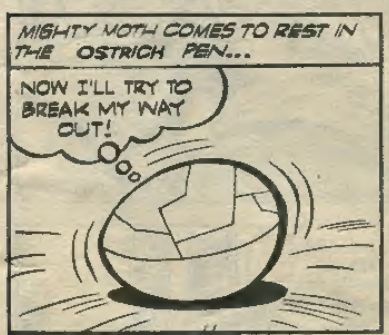
Next week an all-action new adventure with the Avengers !

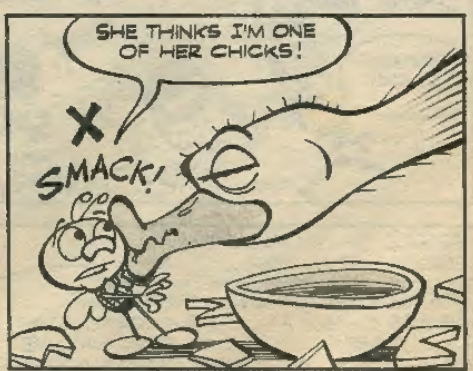
# MIGHTY MOTH







Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

# CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE thinks the 'spirits' have brought him silver. But the silver is really stolen property. And when the burglars who have stolen it see the wizard with a valuable silver candlestick, they attack him to get it back. But Catweazle ducks out of their grasp and runs . . .

THE ATTACK HAS TAKEN PLACE ON TOP OF THE WATER TANK CATWEAZLE CALLS 'CASTLE SABURAC'...

HE'S NIPPY FOR AN OLD 'UN, ERBUTT!

WE'LL GET HIM, MATE, DON'T WORRY!

SPIRITS BE WITH ME! I HAVE NEARLY SKINNED MY LEGS BY SLIDING!

955

NOW WILL I HIE ME TO SAFETY! YAY, WILL I LEAD THEM A DANCE!

CATWEAZLE KNOWS THE COUNTRYSIDE BETTER THAN THE BURGLARS...

OVER THE DITCH AND SWING ASHORE BY THIS BRANCH!

COO! I TOLD YOU 'E WAS NIPPY, 'ERBUTT... 'E'S JUMPED THAT DITCH!

WELL, IF THAT OLD BOZO CAN, SO CAN WE .. COME ON, ENRY!

BUT THE BURGLARS DO NOT KNOW THE TRICK OF GRABBING THE OVERHANGING BRANCH...

OW! MUD IN MY EYE!

'ORRIBLE MUCK!

SPLASH

SPLOSH!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

LUMME! A COPPER!

'ELP!

FEARFUL OF THE POLICEMAN, 'ERBUTT HAS AN IDEA...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER, WE WAS CHASIN' A THIEF!

THAT'S RIGHT, GUV'NOR, YOU MUST HA' SEEN HIM... HE WAS CARRYIN' A SILVER CANDLESTICK...

SO I DID! WE'D BETTER GET AFTER HIM!

SO CATWEAZLE FINDS HE NOW HAS THREE AFTER HIM INSTEAD OF TWO...

O MISERY ME! NORMANS NOW AS WELL AS THIEVES!

WE GOTTA GET THAT FELLER... BUT WE ALSO GOTTA GET RID OF THIS COPPER!

STREETS! HOUSES! I AM UNDONE! WHERE... WHERE WILL I FIND SANCTUARY?

© 1970 London Weekend International Ltd.

Can Catweazle escape ? See next week !

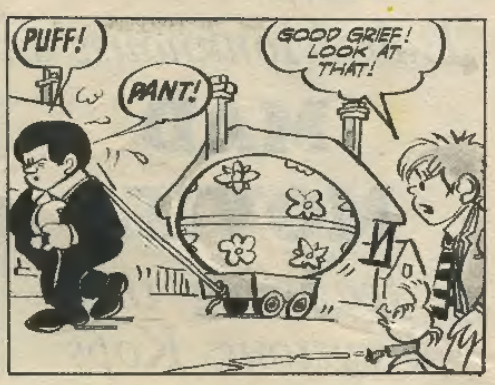
# Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring the Keystone Kops

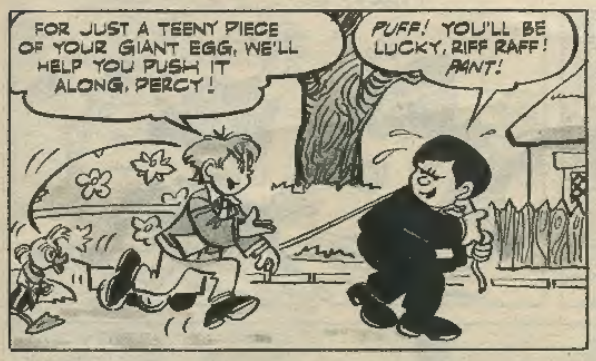
YIKE! THERE GOES SALOON SAM THE FIGHTING MAN! THIS MEANS TROUBLE!
SALOON
KOPS
SAM'S IN HIS USUAL FIGHTING MOOD!
HEY!
ERK!
SEKONDS LATER...
WE'D BETTER GET THE KUFFS ON SAM BEFORE HE WRECKS KEYSTONE!
HEY!
HE LANDED A FEW KUFFS ON US INSTEAD!
OOPH!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO RUN SAM OVER WITH THE KOP KAR!
KERRAMMM!
TWO SEKONDS LATER.
BOY! WHAT A PUNCH!
KERRAMM
A LITTLE LATER...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO TRY, MEN!
... AND THAT'S BOMB THE SALOON!
FIRE ONE!
SALOON
KERASH!
BONK!
ERK!
MINUTES LATER...
GUESS WE'VE KNOCKED THE FIGHT OUT OF SAM, LADS! HAW! HAW!
AND SO...
HE WON'T KAUSE ANY KHAOS IN THE KLINK!
BUT..
BAH! PESKY FLIES!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? HE'S RUN OUT OF PEOPLE TO TACKLE SO NOW HE'S FIGHTING FLIES! HE! HE!

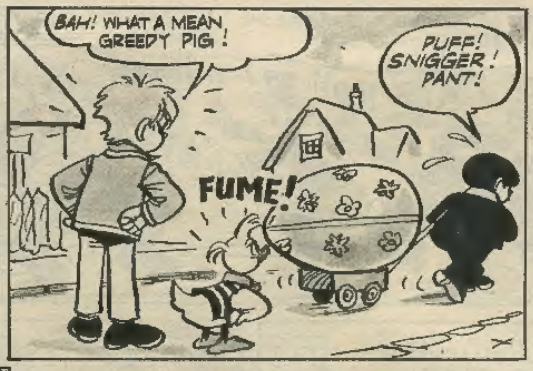
Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

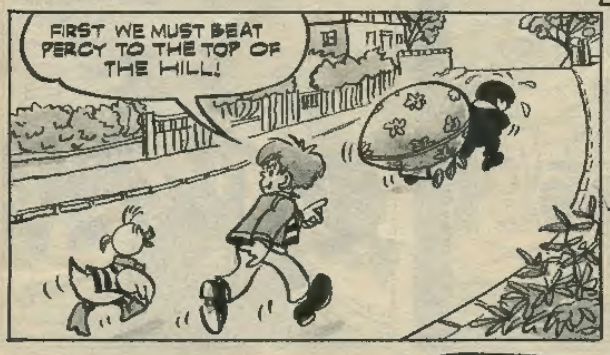
Plenty of kackles knext week when the Krooks' kar konks out!

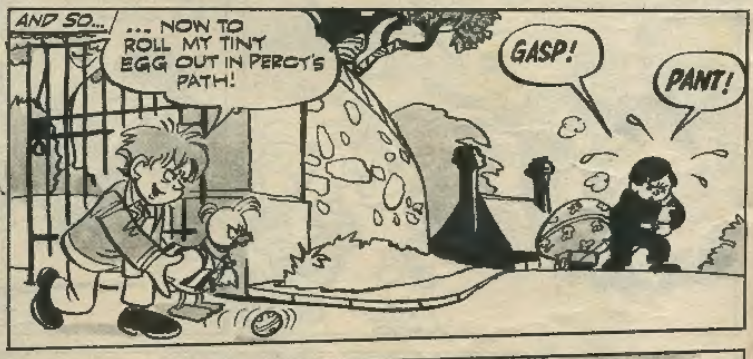
# Tich and Quackers

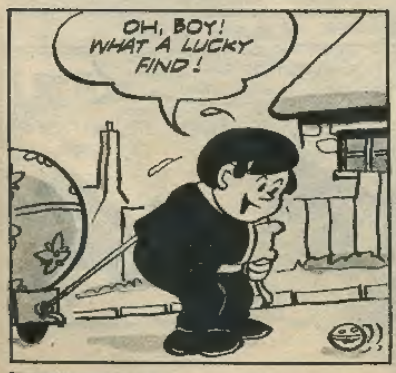


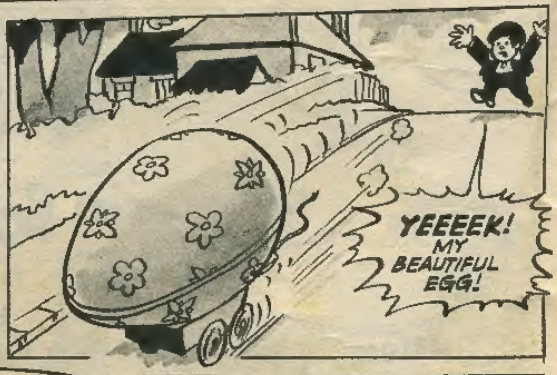







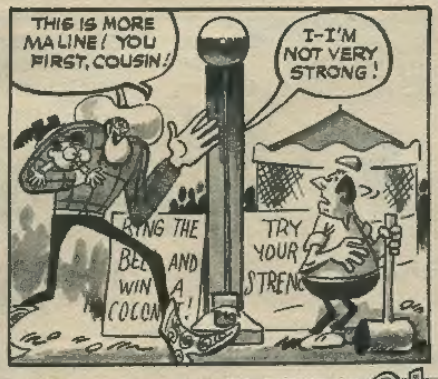
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

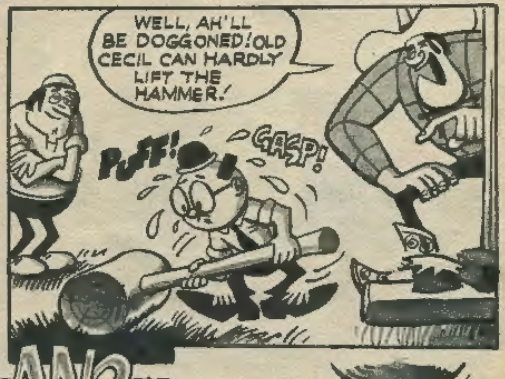
Our daft duo dish out another dose of fun next week!

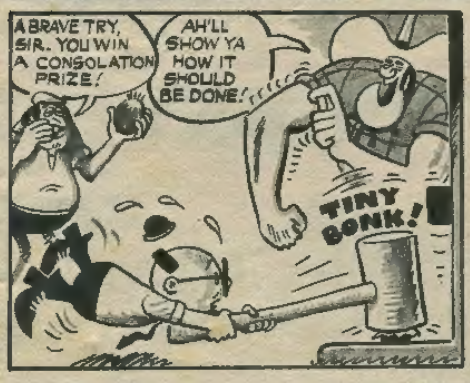
# TEXAS TED

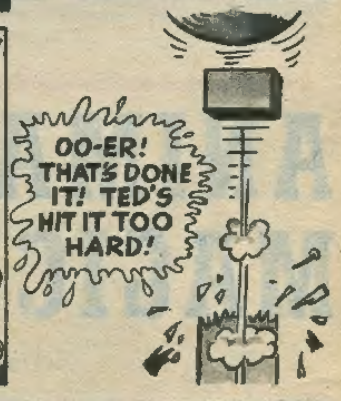
## Big hat, big head

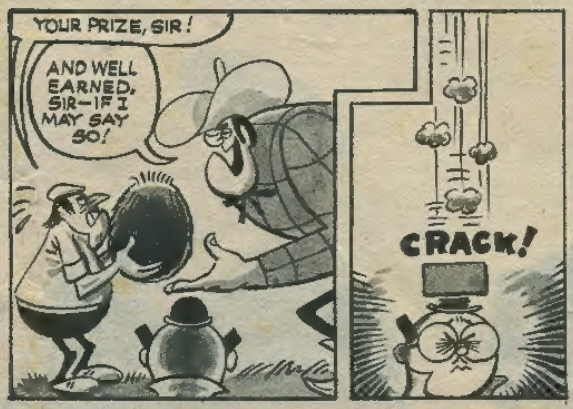
JUMPING JACKASSES! CALL THIS A FAIRGROUND? WHY! MA MAMMY BUILT ME A BIGGER PLAYPEN BACK HOME IN TEXAS!
ER—THIS ISN'T TEXAS, COUSIN EDWARD!

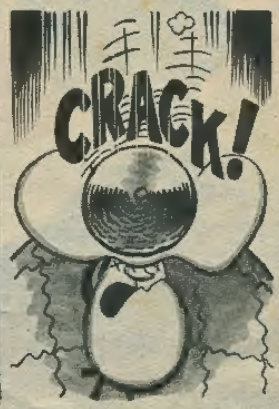


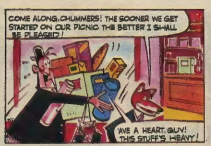



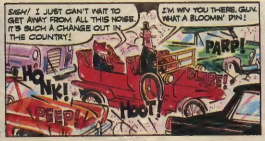


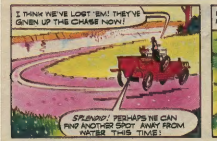



Texas Ted, big hat, big head and big laughs next week!

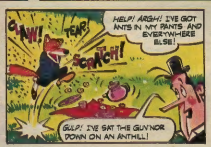

COME ALONG, CHUMMERS! THE SOONER WE GET STARTED ON OUR PICNIC THE BETTER I SHALL BE PLEASED!
AVE A HEART, GUV! THIS SNUFFS HEAVY!

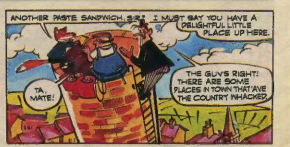

SIGH! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS NOISE. IT'S SUCH A CHANGE OUT IN THE COUNTRY!
I'M WIV YOU THERE, GUV. WHAT A BLOOMIN' PIN!
HONK!
PARP!
TOOT!

GREAT GRAVING GNATS! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! REPEL THE INVADERS, CHUMMERS!
IT'S THE WATER, GUV! IT ATTRACTS THE BRUTES. WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!



THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! I TRUST WE'LL HAVE NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS HERE! I'M BECOMING A LITTLE PECKISH!
CHEER UP, GUV! ONE LUVVERLY CUPPA COMING UP!




ANOTHER PASTE SANDWICH, SIR? I MUST SAY YOU HAVE A DELIGHTFUL LITTLE PLACE UP HERE.
TA MATE!
THE GUV'S RIGHT! THERE ARE SOME PLACES IN TOWN THAT AVE THE COUNTRY WHACKED!

**Another jolly old romp next week with Basil and Chummers!**

# ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

THE Wart Hogs are rather ugly looking creatures. They have lumps on their faces that look like warts and that's how they got their name. They are very good at digging up the ground with their noses.

HOW'S THE GARDENING GOING TODAY?
PRETTY FAIR, THE GROUND'S WORKING A TREAT!
WHY DON'T YOU DIG WITH YOUR FEET?
DO YOU DIG WITH YOUR FEET?
NO, I DIG WITH A SPADE, OF COURSE!
IT'S NO FUN DIGGING WITH A SPADE!
BUT DOESN'T IT HURT YOUR NOSE DIGGING LIKE THAT?
COURSE IT DOESN'T. I FIND ALL SORTS OF THINGS TO EAT IN THE GROUND!
WHAT A CURIOUS LOOKING CREATURE!
YOU'RE A BIT OF A GIGGLE YOURSELF, LADY!

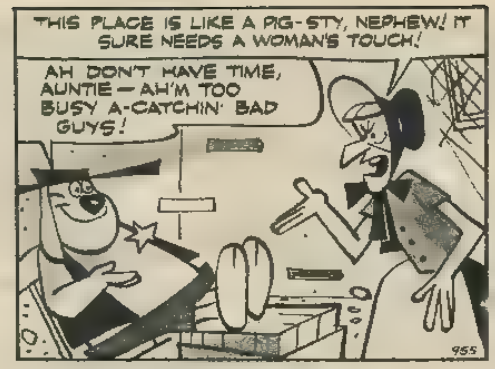
**More magic from the animal kingdom next week!**

ASTRONUT
AH, IT'S EASTER DAY... I HAVE A FRESH EGG FOR BREAKFAST!
GREAT SCOTT! NO CHICKEN OF MINE COULD'VE LAID THAT!
IMMEDIATELY, OSCAR SUMMONS ASTRO...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT GIANT EGG, ASTRO?
WHAT A WHOPPER!
SAUBA
AFTER A CAREFUL STUDY I'D SAY THIS WAS LAID BY THE LESSER SPECKLED MARTIAN TWIT... A BIRD OF HUGE PROPORTIONS!
MINUTES LATER...
THE LESSER SPECKLED TWIT FLIES AROUND THE UNIVERSE AFTER DARK... IT PROBABLY LAID THAT EGG IN YOUR GARDEN LAST NIGHT!
HOPE WE CAN FIND THE BIRD!
HOURS LATER...
AT LAST!... THAT MAY WELL BE THE BIG TWIT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
MY FRIEND HAS AN EGG OF YOURS IN HIS BACK GARDEN. I WONDER IF YOU WOULD MIND COMING TO COLLECT IT?
NOT AT ALL. I'VE BEEN PERCHED HERE FOR HOURS TRYING TO THINK WHICH PLANET I LAID IT ON!
ASTRO LEADS THE BIG BIRD BACK TO EARTH...
BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE...
OH, MY! THE EGG'S HATCHED!
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THERE GOES THE CHICK NOW, FLATTENING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!
Goo!
Goo!
STAMP!
WHAT A SPLENDID LITTLE OFFSPRING! I'LL WHIP HIM BACK TO HIS HOME PLANET WHERE HE CAN'T DO ANY HARM!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS... IF THAT CHICK HAD DONE MUCH MORE DAMAGE MY NEIGHBOURS WOULD'VE LAID A FEW EGGS.
TE! HE! HE!

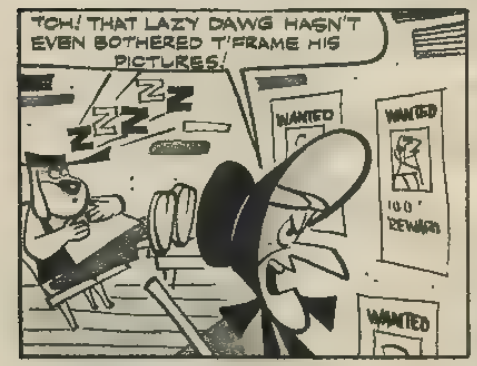
© C.B.S. Inc 1970

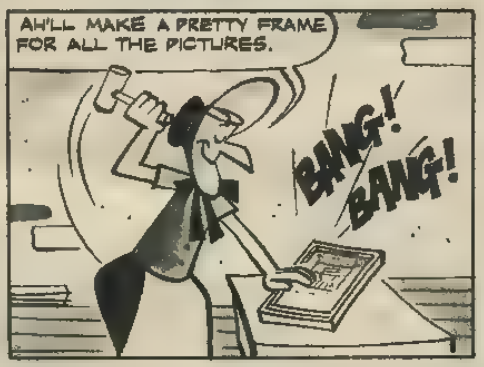
Watch this space for more space fun next week!

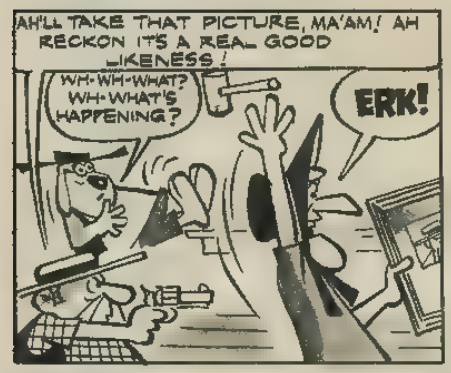
# Deputy Dawg

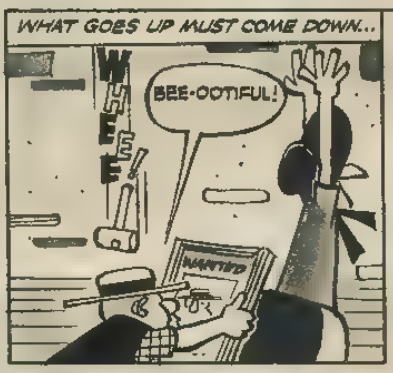


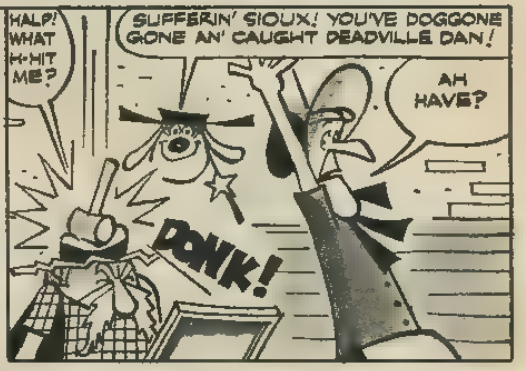
AH'LL JUST LEAVE YOU T'GIT ON WITH IT, AUNTIE — AN AH'LL SNATCH FORTY WINKS!
PESKY PLACE HASN'T BIN SWEPT FER WEEKS BY THE LOOKS OF IT!

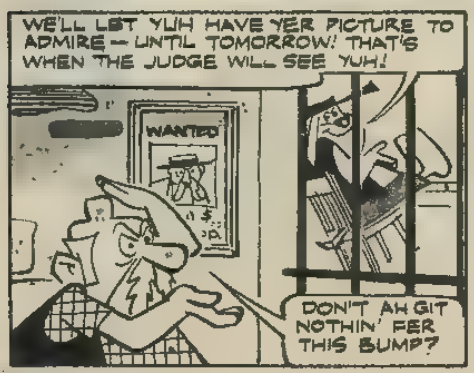


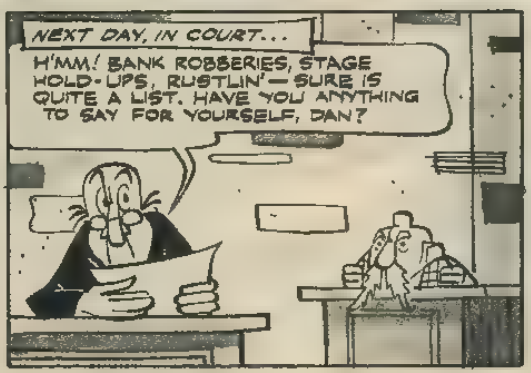



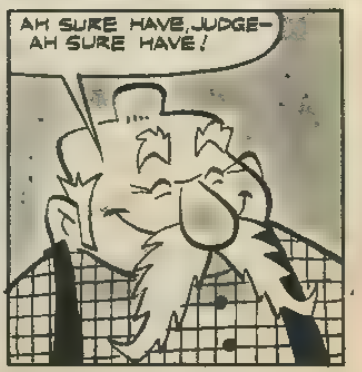


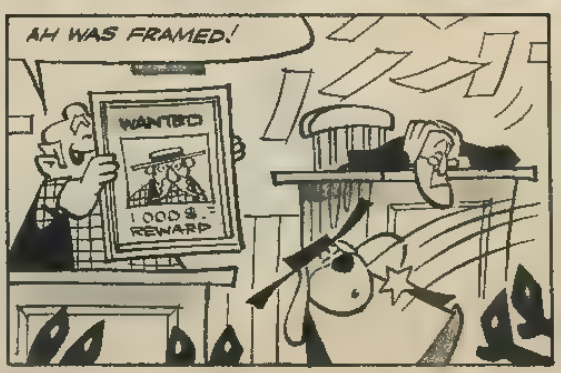



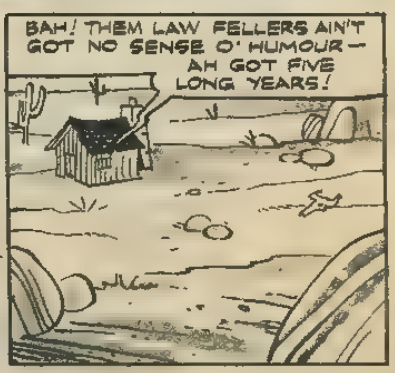





WE'LL LET YUH HAVE YER PICTURE TO ADMIRE — UNTIL TOMORROW! THAT'S WHEN THE JUDGE WILL SEE YUH!
WANTED
DON'T AH GIT NOTHIN' FER THIS BUMP?





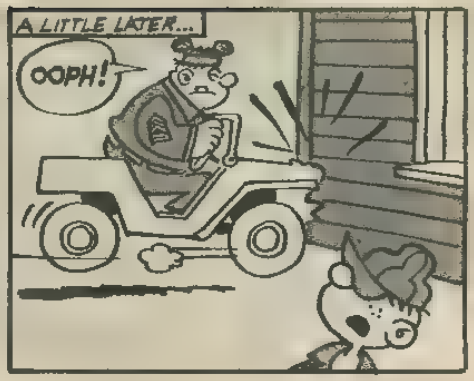



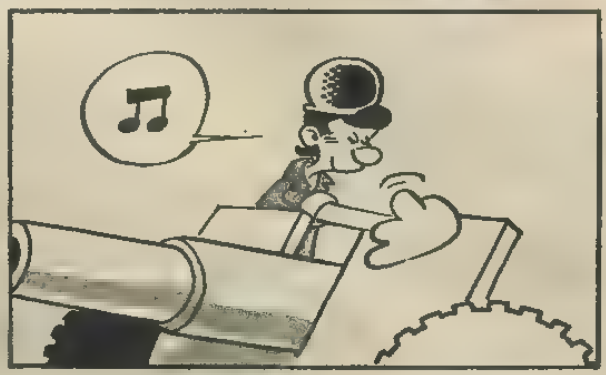

© C B S Inc 1970

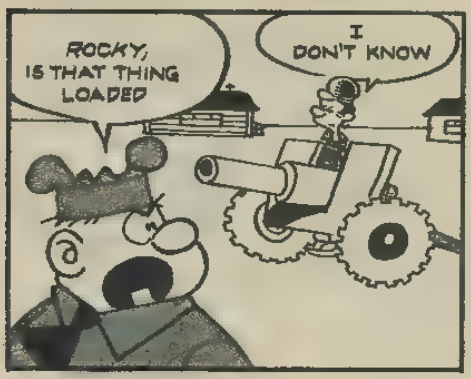
Western witticisms with Deputy in another cowboy caper next week!

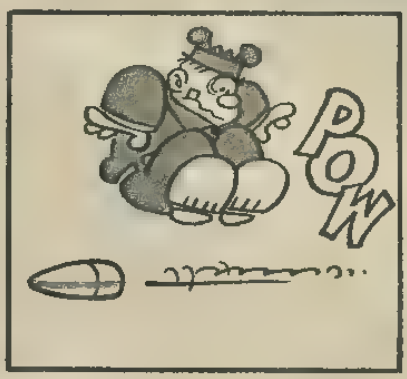
# BEETLE BAILEY

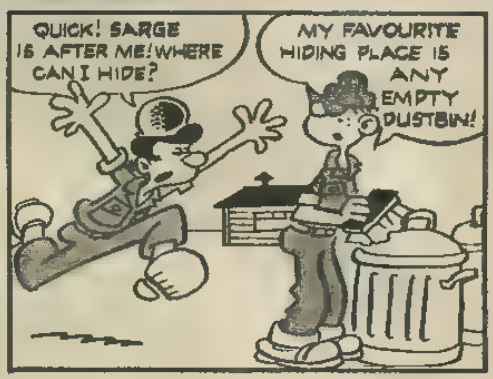
WHY IS IT WHENEVER A WINDOW GETS BROKEN, A TANK FLATTENS A HUT, OR THERE'S ANY TROUBLE AT ALL, YOU'RE AWAYS RESPONSIBLE, BAILEY?
MERCY, SARGE!

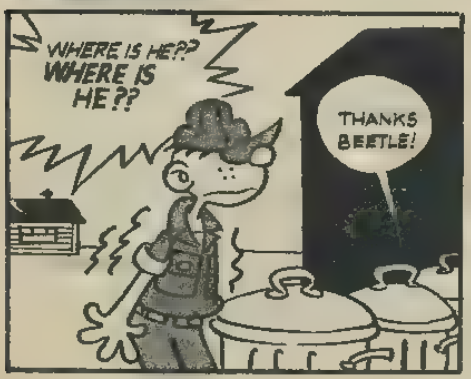


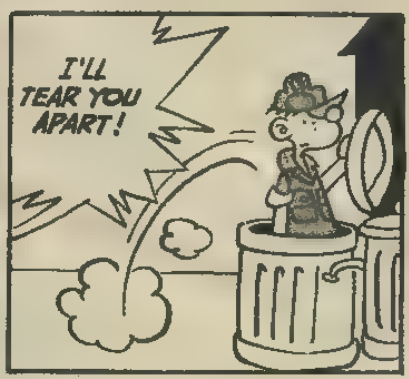


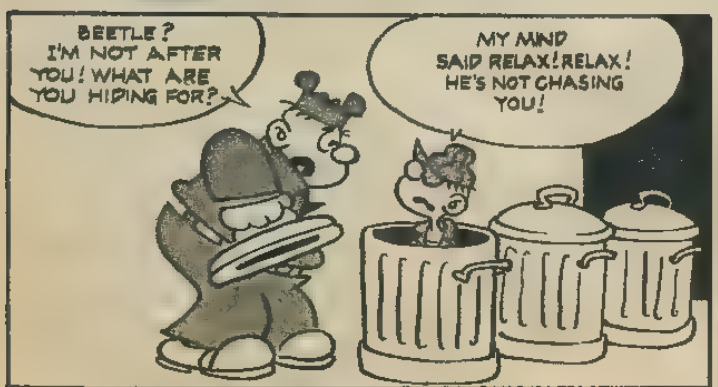




© 1970. King Features Syndicate Inc.

More army antics next week.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS
DIRTY WORK
DEAR! DEAR! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU, MISTER DIGBY?
I PUT MY FOOT DOWN A PESKY RABBIT HOLE. WHEN I WAS OUT SHOOTING YESTERDAY! THESE RABBITS ARE A PUBLIC MENACE!
HOW VERY RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR!
DIGBY HERE.... I WANT ALL RABBIT HOLES IN THE AREA FILLED IN.....IMMEDIATELY! AND IF ANYONE WANTS ME I'LL BE AT HOME....WITH A BROKEN ANKLE!
RIGHT... WE'LL START WITH THIS HOLE. LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE'S FALLEN DOWN IT ALREADY AND HAD TO GET A LADDER TO GET OUT!
DOWN BELOW....
JUMPING JELLY BABIES! WH-WHAT GOES ON?
RUMBLE
YEEE-IKES! IT'S EITHER AN EARTHQUAKE-OR SOME MANIAC'S TRYING TO BURY THIS BUNNY ALIVE!
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE EARTH-STUFF? CAN'T A BUNNY HAVE A QUIET READ IN THE PEACE OF HIS HOME?
BOSS'S ORDERS, RABBIT! MR. DIGBY'S ORDERS!
I RECKON I'LL GO AND SEE THIS MISTER DIGBY!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, IS THIS THE HOME OF MISTER DIGBY?
CORRECT, RABBIT. I AM MISTER DIGBY IN PERSON!
PHWEE-EE
WHEE-EE-EE-EEEE!
THAT'S BUGSY'S SIGNAL, SYLVESTER. LETS GO! LET'S ROLL!
HELP! WH-WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU CAN'T DO THAT! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
WHUMP!
KINDLY TAKE AN EYEFUL, SIR! NOW YOU CAN PERCEIVE WHAT YOU DID TO MY LIVING QUARTERS! AND I WARN YOU, SIR, THAT I SHALL FILL UP YOUR LIVING ROOM EVERY TIME THAT YOU FILL MINE UP!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! IT JUST CAN'T BE TRUE!
THIS IS DIGBY SPEAKING.... YOU KNOW THAT EARTH YOU PUT DOWN BUGS BUNNY'S HOLE....? WELL, YOU CAN JUST TAKE IT ALL OUT AGAIN!
AT THE DOUBLE!
FIRST YOU SHOVELS IT IN THEN YOU SHOVELS IT OUT!
AND DON'T FORGET THE DUSTING AND POLISHING WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED!

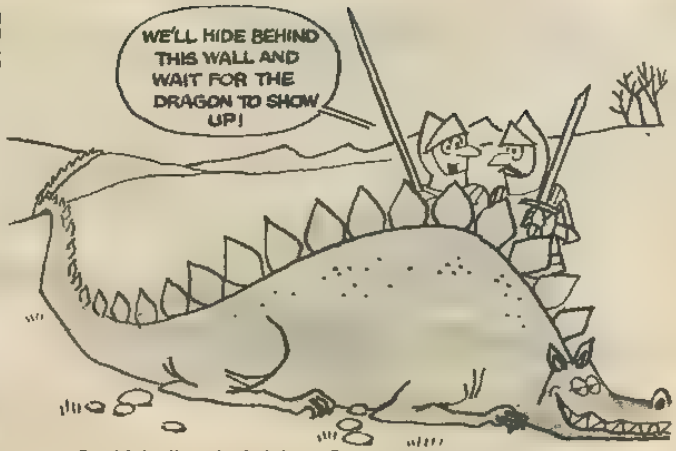
Copyright © 1970 Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Sam gets shot of Sylvester next week!

# Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Adrian Finn, Plumstead, London.



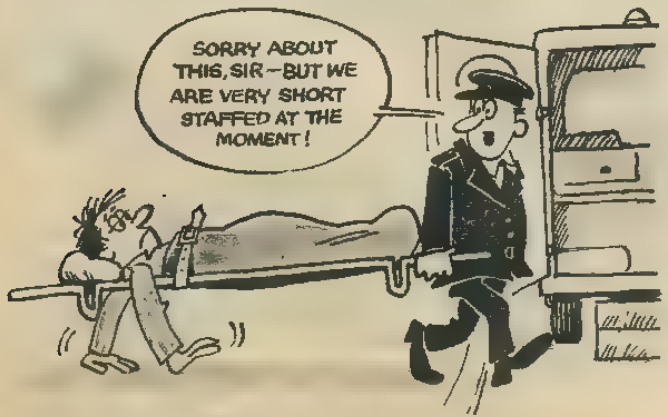

David Ladbrook, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.

Malcolm Mead, Bognor Regis, Sussex.

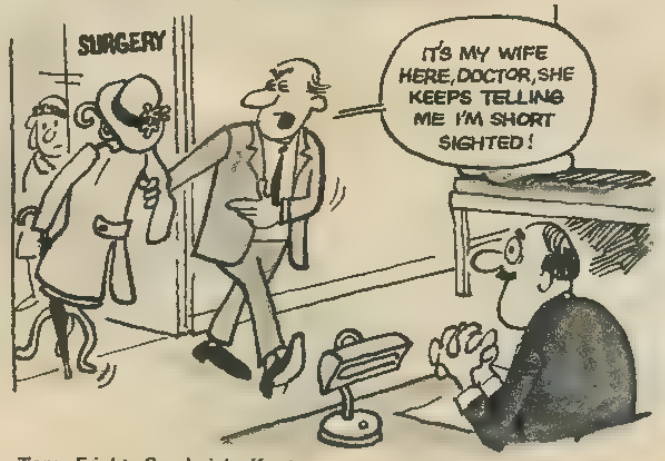
Martin Thornhill, Stonehouse, Glos.

Anice Bell, Ferryhill, Co. Durham.

Michael O'Flynn, Ipswich, Suffolk.



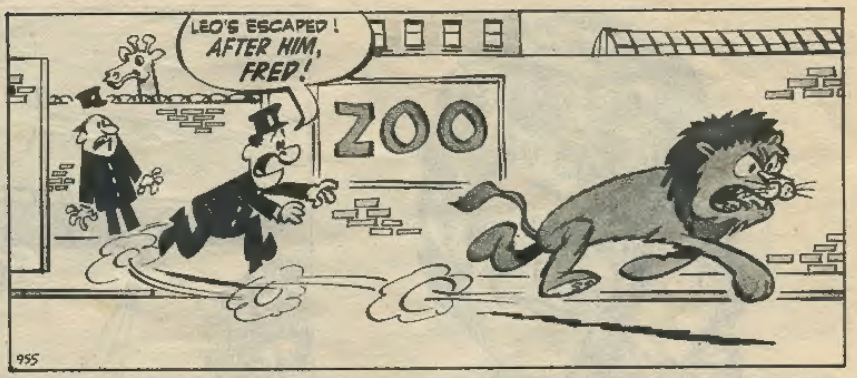

Beverly Trask, Tooting, London.

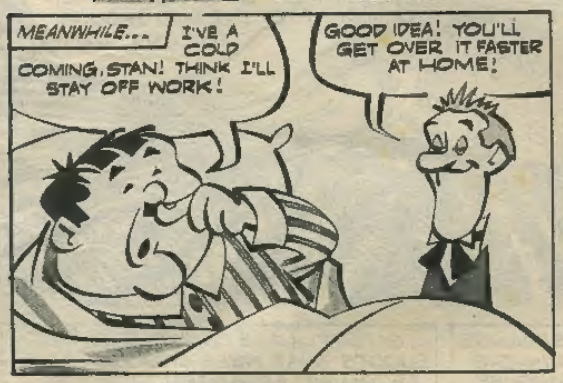


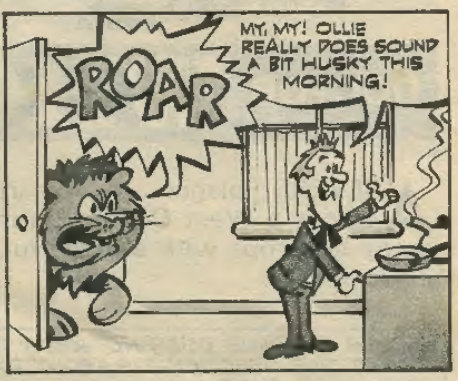

Tony Fright, Sandwich, Kent.

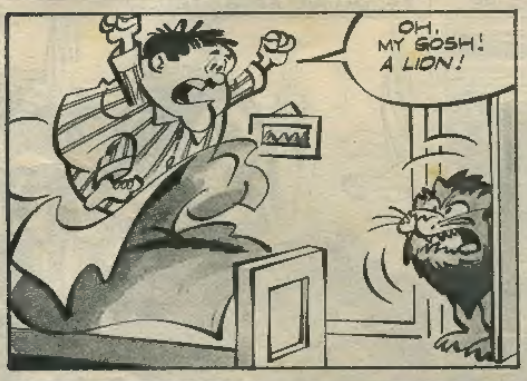
# Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

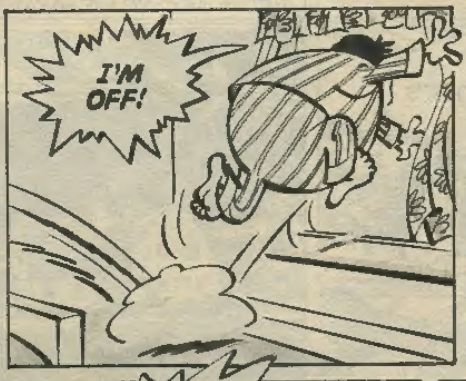
© 1970 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

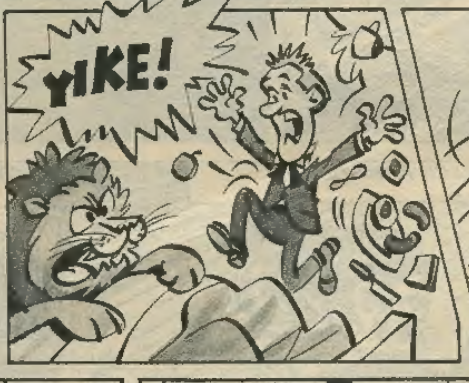


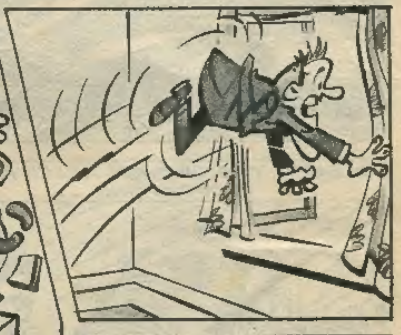



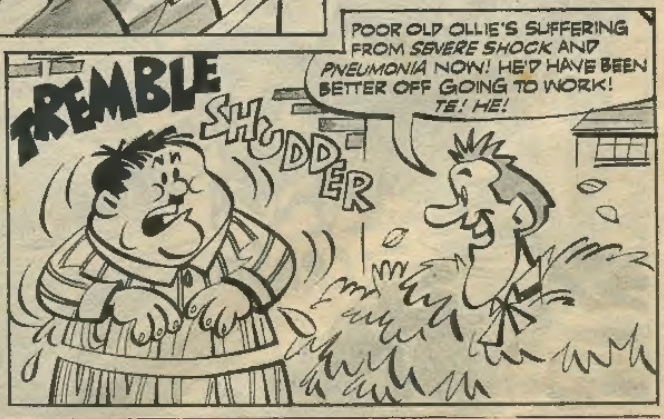




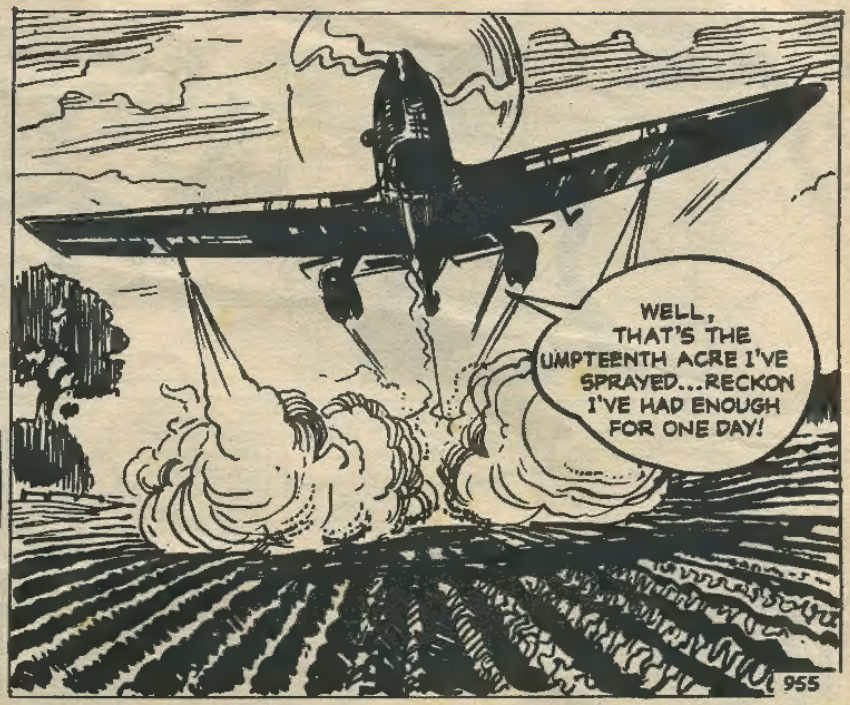




TREMBLE
SHUDDER
POOR OLD OLLIE'S SUFFERING FROM SEVERE SHOCK AND PNEUMONIA NOW! HE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF GOING TO WORK! TE! HE!

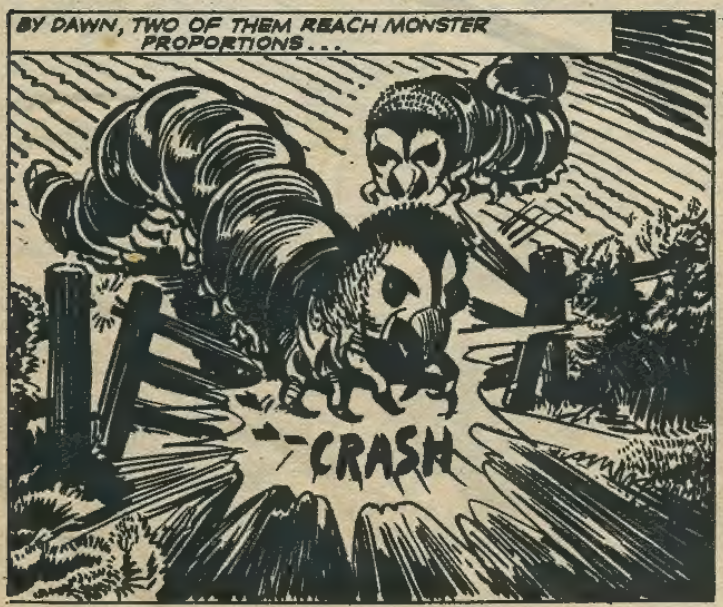
TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Samuel Stephen Ltd., Upper Norwood, S.E.19, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1970.

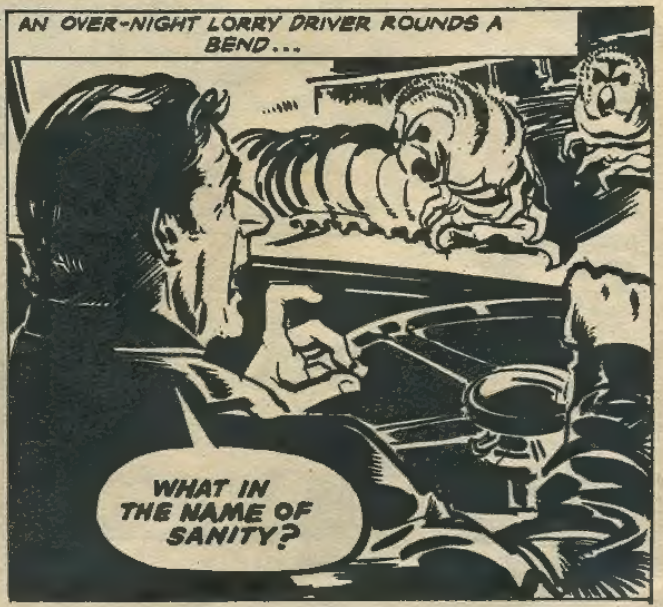
# DOCTOR WHO

A SEVERE plague of caterpillars forces a West Country farmer to spray his crops with a powerful, new insecticide . . .



...CATERPILLARS CHEWING AT THE SHOOTS THAT WERE SPRAYED ARE BECOMING AFFECTED...
...AND GRADUALLY THEY BEGIN INCREASING IN SIZE...



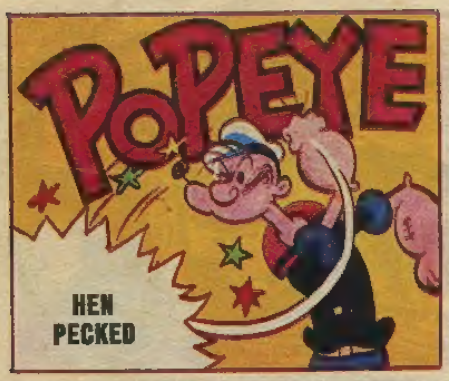



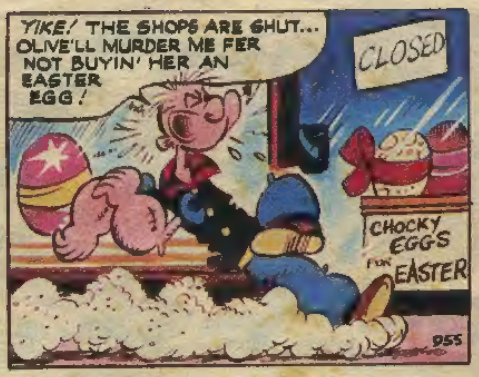

© BBC tv 1970

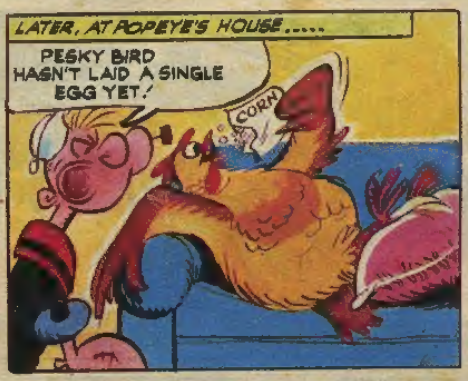
WITHIN AN HOUR, POLICE CORDON OFF THE AREA...
I DON'T WANT A WORD ABOUT THIS GIANT CREATURE TO LEAK OUT...THERE'S NO SENSE IN CAUSING A PANIC! THIS AFFAIR NEEDS STUDYING BY EXPERTS!

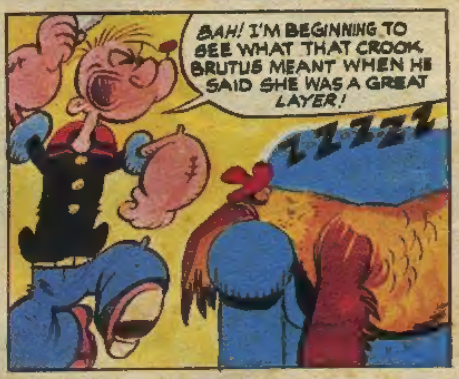
U.N.I.T. SOON HEAR OF THE INCIDENT...
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME? HOW CAN I GET THE TARDIS REPAIRED IF YOU KEEP PESTERING ME?
CALM DOWN, DOCTOR!
UNIT

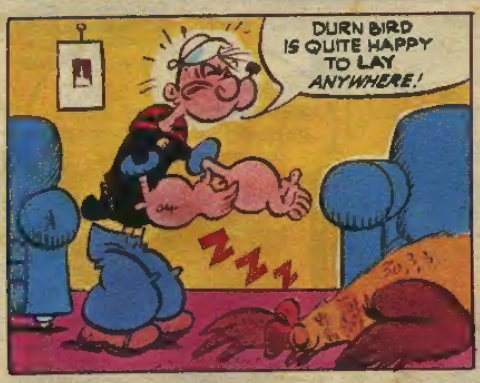
Next week, Dr. Who attacks the monster from the air!

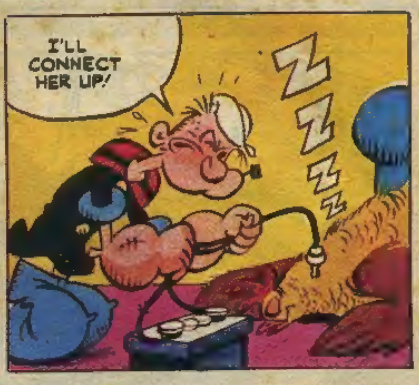


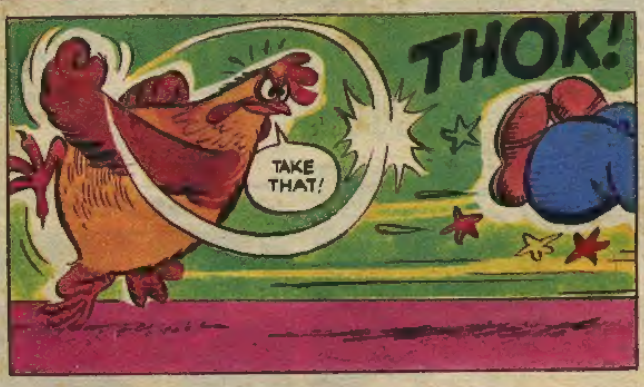



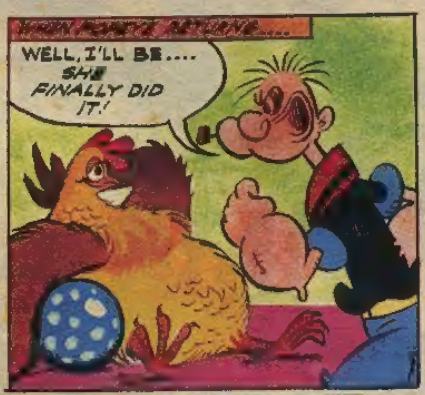


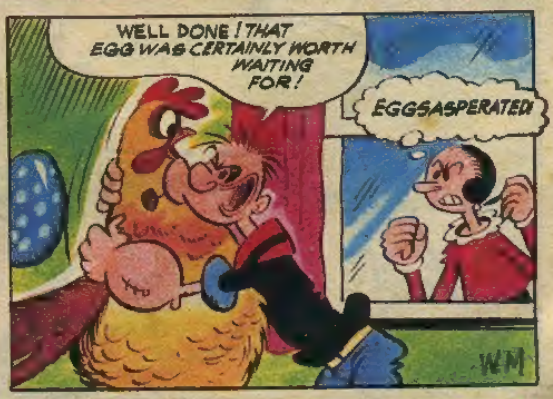










© 1970. King Features Syndicate Inc.

Waves of laughter with our seafarin' hero next week!